THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2643. *Thursday, June* 3, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this house, last night, were *The Spanish Husband, The Lancers,* and *Monsieur Tonson.* The receipts of this Theatre, for the last three years, have averaged £53,000, and it is calculated by competent judges of the subject, that the establishment can be conducted on a liberal scale for £45,000 per annum, including rent. Thus it will be seen, that the Theatre ought to yield a profit of £8,000 a year. It is said that Madame Vestris has held out the olive branch to Mr. Anderson, by offering to play for his Benefit; they appear together in the same Opera on Friday, for the first time, since the row, for Madame Vestris's Benefit.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre, last night, which were for the Benefit of Mr. Farley, commenced with the splendid Opera of *Cinderella,* in which Miss Paton was again most flatteringly received, in the character of the heroine. When Keeley said "Bear *what name* you will, you will be an honour and an ornament to it," the Theatre re-echoed with plaudits; indeed, so general was the applause, that one might fancy every man in the house ready to exclaim in the elegant language of a modern poet—

"Once master of her noble heart,
Against the world I'll take her part;
And in a cot or on a throne,
I'd own her and be proud to own."

After the Opera, *Teddy the Tiler* was acted, followed by a Scene from Netley Abbey, called *Yard Arm and Yard Arm,* in which T. P. Cooke played, danced, and sung with immense applause.—There was an excellent house.

That facinating actress, Miss Foote, takes her Benefit to-night;—and, to-morrow evening, Mad. Malibran, Miss Paton, Signor Donzelli, and Mr. Ducrow, will play for Mr. Warde and Mr. Abbott.

Mr. Morris is making active preparation for the ensuing season, at the Haymarket Theatre. Nearly all the performers of last summer are re-engaged, but it is feared that the state of Liston's health will not permit him to undergo the fatigue of a summer campaign. Kean will, however, perform a certain number of nights, and at the termination of his engagement he intends again to visit the United States. After his return, he has declared, that he will retire to his Cottage in the Isle of Bute, and no more "fret his hour upon the stage." A fair débutante will appear early in the season, who is expected to prove a great acquisition to the operatic department; she is the pupil of a

popular musical composer. Among the new pieces ready for production are a new Comedy by Morton, and another by the author of *Paul Pry*.

Shortly after the marriage of Lord W. Lennox with Miss Paton was publicly talked of, and it was known that his lordship accompanied the lady on her professional excursions, the Duke of Wellington, as Colonel of the Royal Horse Guards, wrote to him, intimating that it was inconsistent with an officer of rank to be escorting a common stage-player through the country. Lord W. took the hint, and immediately sold his commission for £8,000, which with 7, or 8,000 more, the produce of his wife's professional labours, he has invested in the funds. The report that his lordship had been held to bail, we hear, is untrue.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

Wednesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition will possitively clos on the 5th of June.

Thursday I lounge in that useful and extensive Establishment, *The Carlton Bazaar*, Pall Mall, to patronise the Widows and Orphans who hold counters—Pretty creatures and very obliging—every article good and cheap—The Picture Gallery filled with numerous specimens of our first Artists.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Lanwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101 St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, 13th time, a New Grand Historical Opera, called

HOFER,

THE TELL OF THE TYROL.

The Music from the Opera Guillaume Tell, composed by Rossini; Arranged, &c. for the English Stage by Mr. H. Bishop.

The Scenery, entirely new, by Messrs. Marinari, Andrews, Adams, and Stanfield.

BAVARIANS.

Commandt. of Innspruck, Mr THOMPSON, Col. Donner, Mr BLAND
Herr Stetten, Mr WEBSTER,
Batz, Mr SALTER, Officers, Messrs. Howell, Fenton, &c.

TYROLESE.

Joachim Haspinger, Mr BEDFORD, Walther, Mr SINCLAIR,
Andreas Hofer, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Gottlieb, Mr YARNOLD, Hans, Mr BARNES,
Stephen, Mr TAYLEURE, Karl, (Gottlieb's Son) Miss CHIKINI.
Bertha, Miss STEPHENS,
Josephine Negretti, (her Cousin) Madame VESTRIS,
Therese, } *Peasants* { Mrs BEDFORD,
Maria, } { Miss FAUCIT,
Margaretta, (Kellerin of a Tavern) Mrs NEWCOMBE.

SCENERY.

Scene 1 Village in Posterthal, with the Glaciers called the Grauewand Ferner in the distance—2 Pine Forest—3 Ravine (Sunset)—4 Interior of Tyrolean Tavern amongst the Mountains—5 The Glaciers (by Moonlight) with the the Rising of the Tyrol—6 Pass of Lueg, with the Rocks above the River Sill, with Tyrolean Ambush—7 An Apartment in the Castle of Innspruck—Market-place of Innspruck, in Fair Time, with the Building called the Golden House.

After which, the Farce called

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr JONES,
Lord Rivers, Mr YOUNGE, James, Mr HUGHES,
Lady Freelove, Miss MORDAUNT, Mrs. Davis, Mrs C. JONES,

To conclude with the Farce of

High Life Below Stairs!

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr LEE,
Duke's Servant, Mr JONES, Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Tom, Mr TAYLEURE, Philip, Mr. WEBSTER,
Kingston, Mr Barnes, Coachman, Mr Fenton, Robert, Mr Honner,
Kitty, Mrs GLOVER, Cook, Mrs KENDALL,
Lady Bab's Maid, Mrs ORGER, Cloe, Mrs WEBSTER,
Lady Charlotte's Maid, Mrs FAWCETT.

To-morrow, The Duenna, Romeo e Giulietta, Romeo, Madame Malibran, with Guy Mannering, &c. for the Benefit of Mad. Vestris.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

MISS FOOTE'S NIGHT.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE WONDER.

Don Lopez, Mr BLANCHARD, Don Pedro, Mr MEADOWS,
Don Felix, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Frederick.....Mr BAKER, Alguazil.....Mr ATKINS,
Colonel Briton, Mr ABBOTT,
Gibby.....Mr BARTLEY, Lisardo.....Mr BALLS,
Sancho, Mr HEATH, Vasquez, Mr MEARS.
Donna Violante.....Miss FOOTE, Inis.....Mrs J. HUGHES,
Isabella, Miss LAWRENCB, Flora, Mrs GIBBS,

At the End of the Comedy will be sung Guy's Ballad of

Black Eyed Susan, by Miss Paton.

After which,

A DIVERTISEMENT,

In which will be introduced the PAS DE DEUX from

CHERRY AND FAIR STAR,

By Mrs VINING and Miss FOOTE.

The Dance of the Mazurka,

WILL BE GIVEN BY

M. D'Albert, Miss Foote, Mrs Vining, Mrs Bedford, Mrs Vedy, &c.

A PAS DE TRIOS,

By Miss EGAN, Miss GRIFFITHS, and Miss THOMASSIN.

In the Course of the Evening the following Songs:
Miss HUGHES—'Coming through the Rye.
Miss FOOTE—'The Little Highland Lad.'
Mr WOOD—'Ye banks and braes,' and 'The Highland Home.'
Mr KEELEY—'When I've Money I am merry.'
Mr. G. STANSBURY—For Soldiers the Feast prepare.
Mr G. PENSON—Aria Buffa—'Amor perche mi pizzichi.
DUETS:—Miss HUGHES and Mr WOOD—The Highland Laddie.
Mr DURUSET and Mr BLANCHARD—Lang twango dillo day.

To conclude with the Comic Piece of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr BLANCHARD,
Charlie.....Mr DURUSET, Captain Dash.....Mr HORREBOW,
Sandy, Mr WOOD, Shelty, Mr KEELEY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr G. STANSBURY, Laird of Raasay, MrATKINS,
Croudy, Mr EVANS, Apie, Mr Heath, Benin, Master Harvey,
Moggy M'Gilpin..... .Miss FOOTE, Jenny..... Miss HUGHES